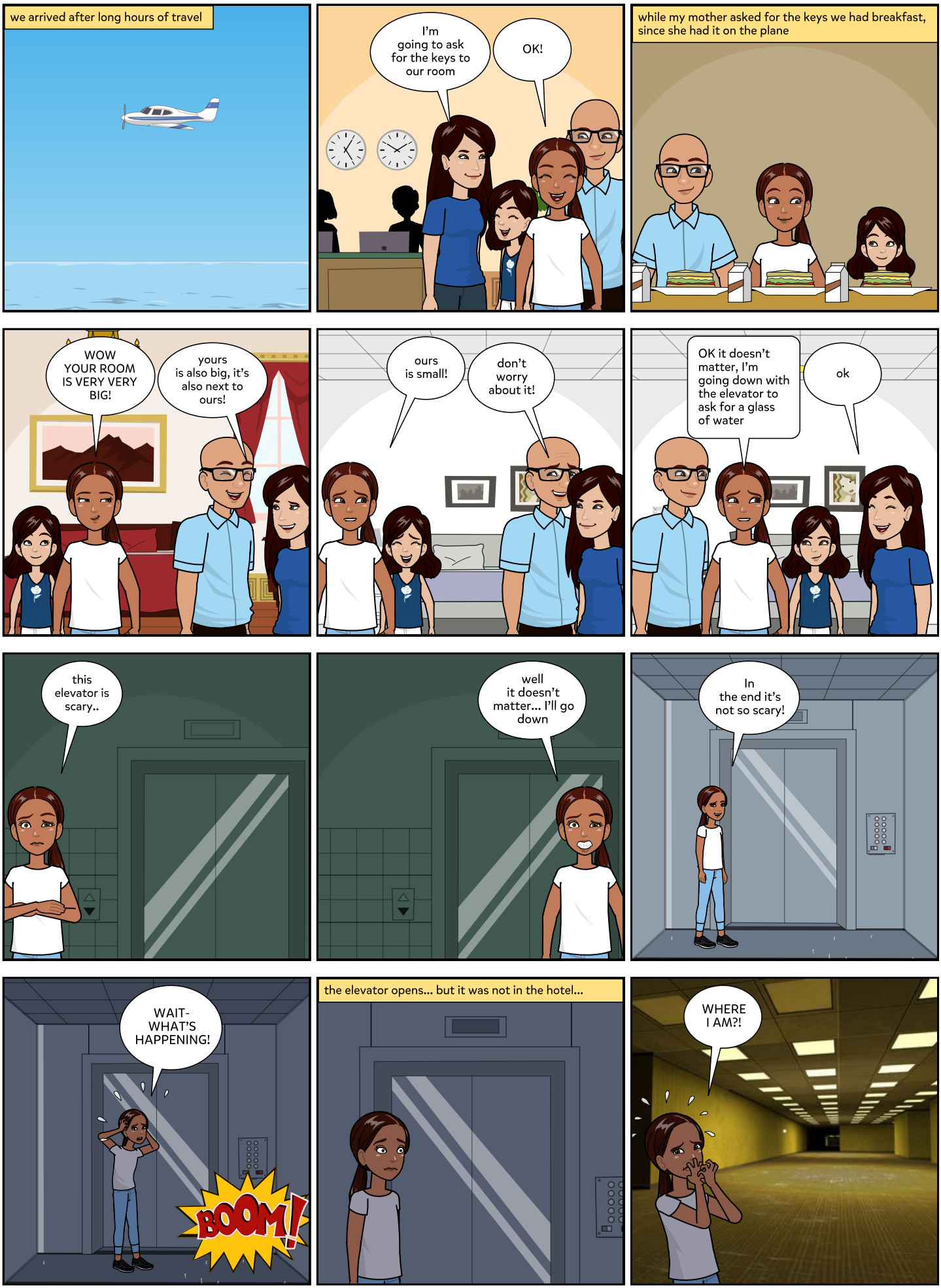
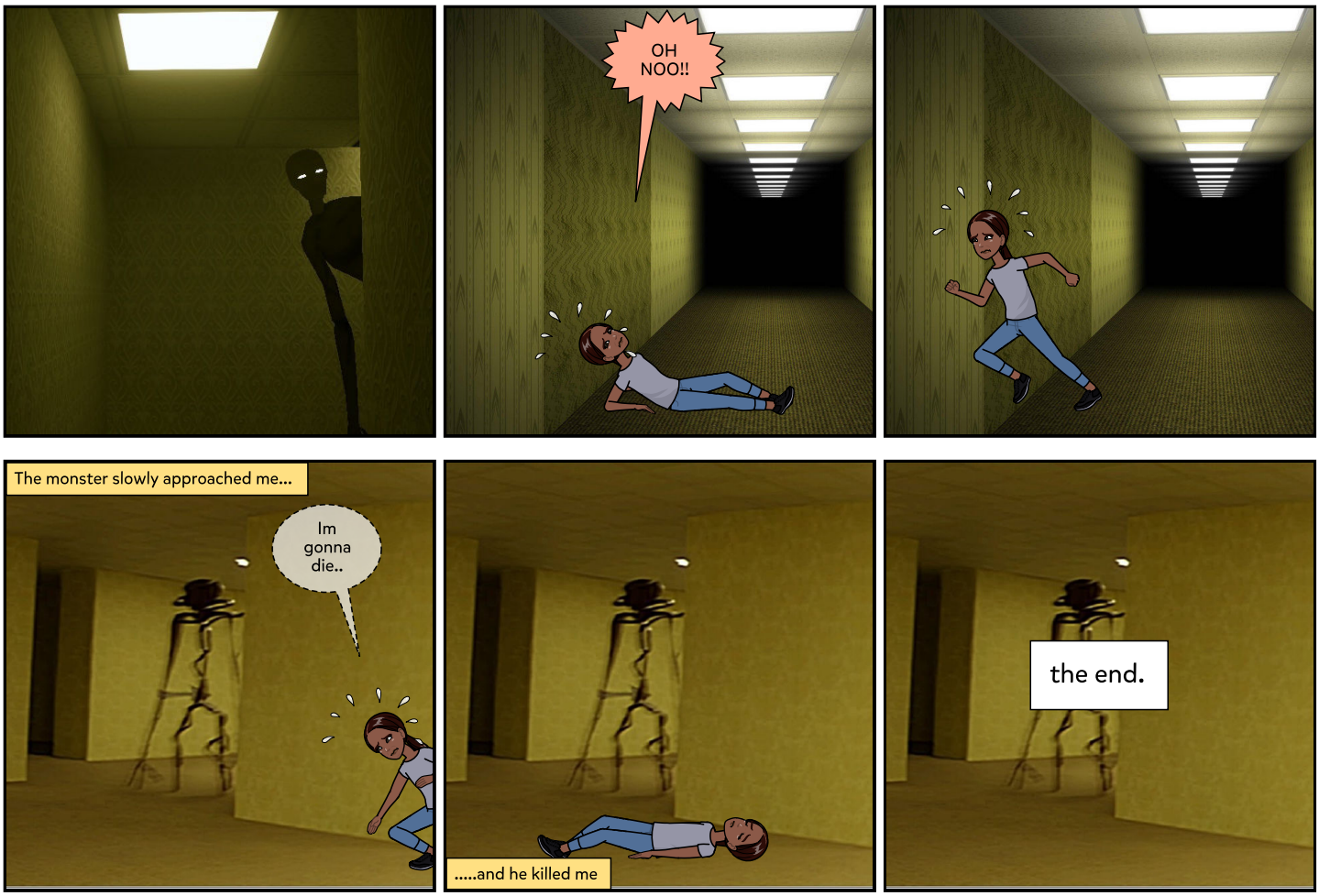
My First comic: The Backrooms

By Camila


we arrived after long hours of travel
I'm going to ask for the keys to our room
OK!
while my mother asked for the keys we had breakfast, since she had it on the plane
WOW YOUR ROOM IS VERY VERY BIG!
yours is also big, it's also next to ours!
ours is small!
don't worry about it!
OK it doesn't matter, I'm going down with the elevator to ask for a glass of water
ok
this elevator is scary..
well it doesn't matter... I'll go down
In the end it's not so scary!
WAIT- WHAT'S HAPPENING!
BOOM!
the elevator opens... but it was not in the hotel...
WHERE I AM?!

I'll investigate...
PLEASE HELP!
SHHH! HE WILL LISTEN TO YOU
uh?..
follow me!
who are you?
...
...
ok... here better not... let's turn around
ok here we are safe, now i can introduce myself
Ok me too
My name is Ivette, I am 12 years old. I came to the same hotel as you but... I got on the elevator and well... here I am, and you? how did you get here?
My name is Camila, I am 11 years old and I arrived the same way as you
Let's find a way out of this, okay?
ok!
now we will separate, you over there me over here
ok..
um..


OH NOO!!
The monster slowly approached me...
Im gonna die..
.....and he killed me
the end.